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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/SDL L 268X

"DOCTOR WHO". 7N

4/27/89

"BATTLEFIELD"

by

Ben Aaronovitch

EPISODE FOUR

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READ THRU: 28th April 1989

OB REHEARSAL: 29th April - 4th May 1989

OB: 6th - 10th May 1989, 13th - 16th May 1989

STUDIO REHEARSAL: 18th - 29th May 1989

STUDIO: 30th/31st May, 1st June 1989

"DOCTOR WHO" 7N

"BATTLEFIELD"

EPISODE FOUR

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
ACE  
THE BRIGADIER  
SHOU YUING  
ANCELYN  
BAMBERA  
HUSAK  
DORIS  
MORGAIN  
MORDRED  
KNIGHT COMMANDER  
THE DESTROYER

NON SPEAKING:

MEN AT ARMS  
CZECH UNIT TROOPS  
BRITISH UNIT SERGEANT

SETS:

Bar  
Farmhouse  
Kingshall  
Command Trailer

\* \* \* \* \*

OB LOCATIONS:

Missile Convoy, comprising  
Ext. Missile Launcher  
Ext. Command Trailer  
Ext. Battlefield  
Ext. Treeline  
Ext. Bedevere's Ridge

Hotel, comprising  
Ext. Hotel front  
Ext. Hotel grounds

Farmhouse, comprising  
Ext. Farmhouse  
Ext. Moorland

Woods, comprising  
Ext. Road through woods  
Ext. Woods

Ext. Doris' Garden and Roadside

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7N

"BATTLEFIELD"

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EPISODE FOUR

(REPRISE CLIFFHANGER)

1. EXT. BATTLEFIELD. (OB) DAY.

(MORDRED IS  
STILL LAUGHING  
AT THE DOCTOR.)

ANCELYN AND  
THE BRIGADIER  
LOOK ON IMPOTENTLY)

THE DOCTOR: Tell Morgaine to call  
off the Destroyer.

MORDRED: Surrender yourself to  
our justice Merlin and the  
children live.

THE DOCTOR: Your justice? (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR SNATCHES  
ANCELYN'S SWORD AND  
SMASHES MORDRED'S  
SWORD FROM HIS HAND)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Tell your mother to call it off Mordred or I will strike you down.

(HE RAISES THE SWORD)

2. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(ACE AND SHOU YUING  
COWER IN THE  
CIRCLE.

SHADOWS FADE TO  
REVEAL THE DESTROYER,  
APPARENTLY AN  
ORDINARY, RATHER  
ARISTOCRATIC HUMAN MAN  
IMPECCABLY DRESSED.

HE STANDS BEHIND  
MORGAINES WATCHING  
INTENTLY)

MORGAINES: Show me, what is happening.

(THE DESTROYER  
RAISES ONE HAND  
AND GESTURES  
CASUALLY.

A BUBBLE FORMS  
AND DRIFTS OFF  
TO BECOME MORGAINES  
CRYSTAL BALL.  
HANGING ABOVE AND  
IN FRONT OF  
MORGAINES.

MORGAINES TO ACE  
AND SHOU YUING: )

MORGAINES: He must care for you very  
much, to threaten my son so.

(INSIDE THE DOCTOR  
CAN BE SEEN  
THREATENING MORDRED)

Fear not, it is a deception.

3. EXT. BATTLEFIELD. (OB) DAY.

MORGAIN: (V.O.) He is bluffing.

MORDRED: We know you of old Merlin,  
you will not strike.

THE DOCTOR: Don't count on it.

MORDRED: Why don't you do it then,  
look me in the eye, strike me down,  
end my life.

(THE DOCTOR TENSES.

MORDRED DEFIANT  
LOOKS HIM STRAIGHT  
IN THE EYE.

THE DOCTOR LOWERS  
THE SWORD AND  
GIVES IT TO  
ANCELYN)

It is a weakness, this lack of Spirit.

(THE BRIGADIER STEPS  
FORWARD AND PLACES  
THE MUZZLE OF HIS  
PISTOL AT MORDRED'S  
FOREHEAD)

BRIGADIER: Try me.

4. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) · DARKNESS.

(MORGAIN WATCHING)

MORGAIN: Ware this man Mordred,  
he is steeped in blood.

5. EXT. BATTLEFIELD. (OB) DAY.

THE DOCTOR: Brigadier, this is not the answer.

BRIGADIER: I'm sorry Doctor.  
(TO MORDRED) Can Morgaine hear me?

MORDRED: Yes.

BRIGADIER: Listen to me Morgaine,  
leave my world or your son dies.

MORDRED: Deathless Morgaine.

6. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

MORDRED: (V.O.) Save me.

(TRACK IN ON  
MORGAIN.

PAUSE)

MORGAIN: (SOFTLY) Die well my son.

7. EXT. BATTLEFIELD. (OB) DAY.

MORDRED: (ANGUISHED) Mother?

8. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DAY

MORGAIN: Knight-Commander?

9. EXT. TREELINE. (OB) DAY.

(THE KNIGHT  
COMMANDER WAITS  
WITH THE MEN  
AT ARMS)

KNIGHT-COMMANDER: Your majesty?

MORGAIN (V.O.) Recomence your  
attack ...

10. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

MORGAIN: ... take no prisoners.

ACE: No.

(MORGAIN LOOKS  
AT ACE)

11. EXT. BATTLEFIELD. (OB) DAY.

MORDRED: (BRAVADO) I do not fear death.

(THE BRIGADIER PULLS  
THE HAMMER BACK  
WITH HIS THUMB.

BAMBERA RUSHES  
UP)

BAMBERA: They're forming up for another attack.

(THE BRIGADIER RELEASES  
THE HAMMER)

BRIGADIER: Suggestions Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: The direct approach.

BRIGADIER: My thoughts exactly.

(TO BAMBERA)

Bambera, you're in charge.

(TO MORDRED)

You're coming with us.

MORDRED: You are as weak as he is.

BRIGADIER: I'll take that as a compliment. Move.

(THE DOCTOR  
SMILES)

THE DOCTOR: Winifred, they mustn't  
take control of the missile.

BAMBERA: Leave it to us Doctor.

12. EXT. TREELINE. (OB) DAY.

KNIGHT-COMMANDER: We shall make honour our standard. Put down your guns, draw your swords.

(HE DRAWS  
HIS SWORD)

Good steel will be our conscience.

(THE MEN AT  
ARMS PUT DOWN  
THEIR GUNS AND  
DRAW SWORDS.

THE KNIGHT-COMMANDER  
POINTS WITH HIS  
SWORD)

Do them honour. Kill them all.

13. EXT. BATTLEFIELD. (OB) DAY.

(BAMBERA STANDS  
NEXT TO ANCELYN.

WAR CRIES FROM  
THE TREELINE)

ANCELYN: This is our part, to fight  
and die.

BAMBERA: That's what we're paid  
for.

(THE MEN AT ARMS  
COME BOILING OUT  
OF THE TREELINE.

ANCELYN DRAWS HIS  
SWORD)

Let's do it with some style.

(SHE CLICKS BACK  
THE BOLT ON HER  
RIFLE.

THEY BOTH FACE  
THE MEN AT ARMS  
CHARGING TOWARDS  
THEM.

THE WAR CRIES  
GET LOUDER AND  
LOUDER)

14. EXT. BESSIE. (OB) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IN  
THE DRIVING SEAT.

THE BRIGADIER FORCES  
MORDRED INTO THE  
BACK AND CLIMBS  
IN.

SOUND OF BATTLE  
NEARBY)

MORDRED: My mother will destroy  
you.

BRIGADIER: Just between you and  
me Mordred, I'm getting a little  
tired of hearing about your mother.

THE DOCTOR: Hold tight.

(THEY GO INTO  
OVERDRIVE)

15. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(THE GLOBE SHOWS  
THE BESSIE IN  
OVERDRIVE AND  
THEN VANISHES.)

MORGAIN TURNED HER  
FULL ATTENTION ON  
ACE AND SHOU YUING)

MORGAIN: Your friends will soon be  
dead. Now, give me Excalibur.

(ACE PLAYING  
FOR TIME)

ACE: If you're so powerful, why don't  
you just take it?

(MORGAIN ADVANCES  
TOWARDS THEM HER  
HAND EXTENDED TOWARDS  
EXCALIBUR)

MORGAIN: An excellent suggestion.

16. EXT. HOTEL. (OB) DAY.

(HUSAK SIGNALS  
AND FOUR MEN TAKE  
UP POSITIONS EITHER  
SIDE OF THE  
ENTRANCE)

17. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(MORGAIN IS  
TRYING TO PUSH  
HER HAND ACROSS  
THE CIRCLE. IT  
STARTS TO SHAKE.

MORGAIN IS PUSHING  
VERY HARD BUT SHE  
CAN'T BREAK THROUGH.

SHE IS GRITTING  
HER TEETH, HER HAND  
IS ALMOST LIKE A  
CLAW.

MORGAIN SNATCHES  
HER HAND BACK)

MORGAIN: The sword is protecting  
you.

ACE: The Doctor was right, you can't  
touch us while we're in this circle.  
(BRANDISHING EXCALIBUR) Not while  
we've got the paperknife.

MORGAIN: This is true, I cannot  
break such an enchantment.

(PAUSE)

THE DESTROYER: But I can.

18. EXT. HOTEL. (OB) DAY.

(ANOTHER GROUP OF MEN  
TAKE UP POSITIONS IN  
FRONT OF THE DOOR.

HUSAK MAKES HAND  
SIGNALS 'THREE,  
TWO, ONE, GO GO  
GO'.

THE MEN AT THE DOOR  
DUCK INSIDE)

19. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

THE DESTROYER: I am The Destroyer,  
I could obliterate you.

ACE: If you're so bad, why haven't  
you done anything?

THE DESTROYER: First I must be freed.  
This immortal has me chained.

(THE DESTROYER RAISES  
BOTH ARMS TO SHOW  
THE SILVER CHAINS  
THAT BIND THEM)

MORGAIN: With silver.

THE DESTROYER: It burns.

MORGAIN: Good.

THE DESTROYER: She fears me.

(ACE HAS NOTICED THE  
SOLDIERS TAKING  
POSITIONS IN THE  
CORRIDOR OUTSIDE.  
BEHIND MORGAIN  
AND THE DESTROYER)

MORGAIN: I fear nothing.

THE DESTROYER: Then free me and  
let me claim this world.

MORGAIN: Perhaps.

(THE SOLDIERS ARE  
GETTING READY TO  
MOVE)

ACE: (TO DISTRACT MORGAIN) What  
does he want the world for?

(THE SOLDIERS SPRING  
INTO ACTION. FIRING  
AT THE DESTROYER.

THE DESTROYER TURNS  
TO LOOK AT THE  
SOLDIERS HE THROWS  
OUT A HAND, EMERALD  
LIGHT BURSTS FROM  
HIS FINGERS)

20. EXT. HOTEL. (OB) DAY.

(HUSAK IS MOTIONING  
THE OTHER TROOPS  
IN.

THERE IS A ROARING  
SOUND FROM THE  
HOTEL.

HUSAK TURNS JUST  
IN TIME TO SEE  
EMERALD LIGHT/  
FIRE BELCH OUT  
OF THE ENTRANCE.

HE IS TRANSMUTED  
WITH TERROR)

HUSAK: (IN CZECH) No!

(HE AND HIS MEN  
ARE ENGULFED)

21. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(THERE IS NOTHING  
LEFT OF THE SOLDIERS  
BUT SMOKING HIROSHIMA  
SHADOWS ON THE WALLS  
AND FLOOR.

THE DESTROYER TURNS  
TO ACE AND SPEAKS)

THE DESTROYER: What do I want with  
your world? Why, to devour it.  
What else?

22. EXT. HOTEL. (OB) DAY.

(MORE SMOKING HIROSHIMA  
SHADOWS ON THE GROUND  
OUTSIDE THE ENTRANCE.

BITS OF EQUIPMENT ARE  
STILL ON FIRE.

THROUGH THE SMOKE  
WE SEE BESSIE PULL  
UP.

THE DOCTOR LEAPS OUT  
AND RUNS TO ONE OF  
THE SHADOWS. GRIM-  
FACED HE TOUCHES  
THE SOOTY BLACK  
REMAINS)

THE DOCTOR: My future is catching  
up with me.

(THE BRIGADIER DRAGS  
MORDRED OVER)

MORDRED: This is The Destroyer's  
work.

(THERE IS A ROAR  
AND A FLASH OF  
GREEN LIGHT FROM  
THE HOTEL ENTRANCE.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
UP SHARPLY)

THE DOCTOR: Ace.

(THE DOCTOR JUMPS  
UP AND RUNS FOR  
THE ENTRANCE)

BRIGADIER: Doctor, no.

(THE DOCTOR IS A  
METER SHORT OF  
THE ENTRANCE  
WHEN THERE IS A  
HUGE ROAR, A  
DETONATION.

THE ENTRANCE FILLS  
WITH LIGHT, THE  
WINDOWS FLASH THE  
SAME WAY THEN GO  
DARK.

THE DOCTOR FLINGS  
HIS ARM ACROSS  
HIS FACE.

WE SEE THE DOCTOR  
AS A SILHOUETTE  
AGAINST THE  
BRILLIANT LIGHT.

THE BRIGADIER  
AND MORDRED ARE  
FLATTENED BY THE  
CONCUSSION.

SILENCE.

THE DOCTOR SEEN  
FROM THE FRONT.  
HIS SLEEVE AND  
PARTS OF HIS  
JACKET ARE  
SMOULDERING.

HE DROPS HIS ARM  
AND HIS HEAD COMES  
UP. HIS EXPRESSION  
IS ONE OF UTTER  
FURY)

THE DOCTOR: Morgaine, if they're dead ...

(MORDRED SCRAMBLES TO HIS FEET.

THE DOCTOR STANDS LOOKING AT MORDRED FOR A MOMENT, SILENT AND AWESOME IN HIS RAGE.

MORDRED STARES AT THE DOCTOR, TERRIFIED.

THE DOCTOR TURNS AWAY AND ENTERS THE HOTEL.

MORDRED STARTS TO BACK AWAY AND THEN TURNS AND RUNS.

THE BRIGADIER SCRAMBLES TO HIS FEET. HE IS TORN BETWEEN GIVING CHASE AND FOLLOWING THE DOCTOR)

BRIGADIER: Decisions, decisions.

(HE FOLLOWS THE DOCTOR)

23. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DAY.

(THE BAR HAS  
BEEN COMPLETELY  
TRASHED, ALMOST  
NOTHING OF ITS  
FITTINGS REMAIN  
INTACT.

THE PLACE WHERE  
THE DESTROYER  
STOOD IS NOW  
A GREAT BLACKENED  
PATCH.

THE BAR IS  
MATCHWOOD.

BIG PILE OF  
DEBRIS WHERE  
ACE AND SHOU YUING  
WERE.

THE DOCTOR RUNS  
IN AND STOPS)

THE DOCTOR: Ace.

(HE STEPS ON  
SOMETHING, HE  
PICKS IT UP.  
IT'S ONE OF  
ACE'S EARRINGS)

Ace?

(THE BRIGADIER  
ENTERS)

BRIGADIER: Doctor, I'm afraid  
Mordred ...

(THE DOCTOR HOLDS  
UP HIS HAND  
FOR SILENCE)

THE DOCTOR: Ace, Shou Yuing.

ACE: (O.O.V. MUFFLED) Is that you, Professor?

(THE PILE OF  
DEBRIS SHIFTS  
AS SHOU YUING  
AND ACE GET UP  
OUT OF IT)

THE DOCTOR: What happened?

SHOU YUING: The Hotel fell on us.

ACE: And there was this woman here with a pet demon.

SHOU YUING: Who killed people.

ACE: (DUSTING HERSELF OFF) And I also remember a chalk circle, that was supposed to protect us from harm.

THE DOCTOR: I get the idea, Ace. Where's Excalibur?

ACE: Ah.

SHOU YUING: The woman seemed to want it very badly.

ACE: Very, very badly.

SHOU YUING: So we gave it to her.

THE DOCTOR: Good.

ACE: It's not our fault. Now if I'd had some Nitro ... What do you mean, good?

THE DOCTOR: Exotic alien swords are easy to come by. Ace's are rare. Have you got the scabbard?

(ACE HOLDS IT UP)

THE DOCTOR: Well that's something at least.

BRIGADIER: (O.O.V.) Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR JOINS THE BRIGADIER WHO IS LOOKING AT ONE OF THE WALLS.

THERE IS A SLIGHT DISTORTION. LIKE A SWIRLING HEAT HAZE ABOUT)

What do you make of this?

THE DOCTOR: I'm not sure. Ace, Shou Yuing, how did Morgaine leave?

ACE: Big flash of light and gone.

THE DOCTOR: I wonder. (CLICKS FINGERS) Scabbard.

(ACE THROWS THE SCABBARD.

THE DOCTOR SNATCHES IT OUT OF THE AIR)

ACE: So where is she?

(THE DOCTOR EXTENDS  
THE SCABBARD  
TOWARDS THE HEAT  
HAZE, WHEN IT  
TOUCHES THERE  
IS A FLASH AND  
THE HAZE BECOMES  
A SWIRLING  
PATTERN OF LIGHT)

THE DOCTOR: At the other end of  
this interstitial vortex.

ACE: So what's the next move?

THE DOCTOR: Excalibur seems the  
crucial element in all this. We  
have to get it back from Morgaine.

BRIGADIER: She's very dangerous,  
Doctor. It won't be easy ...

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry Brigadier,  
I have a cunning plan.

BRIGADIER: Delighted to hear it.

THE DOCTOR: We find Morgaine,  
overcome her magic. Defeat the  
limitless power of The Destroyer  
and get Excalibur back.

BRIGADIER: I see.

24. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(MORGAIN STANDS  
BEFORE THE  
OCTAGRAM. HOLDING  
EXCALIBUR)

MORGAIN: Where is my army?

THE DESTROYER: (WITH RELISH) Gone  
the way of all flesh.

25. EXT. BATTLEFIELD. (OB) DAY.

(IT IS VERY  
QUIET.

DEAD MEN AT  
ARMS LITTER  
THE GROUND.

THE KNIGHT-COMMANDER  
LIES DEAD AT  
BAMBERA'S FEET.

BAMBERA HAS A  
NASTY GASH ON  
HER ARM.

ANCELYN NEARBY,  
IS WIPING OFF  
HIS SWORD WITH  
A BIT OF RAG.

BAMBERA KNEELS  
AND REMOVES THE  
KNIGHT-COMMANDER'S  
FACE PLATE.

THE FACE IS  
THAT OF A SIXTEEN  
YEAR OLD, WITH  
INNOCENT BUT  
DEAD BLUE EYES)

ANCELYN: A good fight.

(BAMBERA LOOKS  
AWAY WITH A  
SICK EXPRESSION)

26. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DAY.

BRIGADIER: If I recall interstitial transfer involved a lot of technological nonsense. Machines.

THE DOCTOR: You remember then, Brigadier?

BRIGADIER: The master with a Greek accent, Sergeant Benton as a baby. I've been trying to forget.

THE DOCTOR: Morgaine doesn't use machines. She has The Destroyer.

ACE: Oi Professor, why don't we just nip through the vortex and jump the witch.

THE DOCTOR: Passing unshielded through this vortex is insanely dangerous. The forces loose inside could rip you into molecules, if you're lucky.

(PAUSE)

BRIGADIER: Shall I go first?

THE DOCTOR: No, me. Ace -

ACE: Stay here.

THE DOCTOR: Correct. High drama is just the same as comedy. It's all a matter of timing.

(THEY STEP INTO  
THE VORTEX AND  
ARE GONE)

27. EXT. CONVOY. (OB) DAY.

(ANCELYN IS  
ATTENDING TO  
BAMBERA'S ARM  
WOUND)

ANCELYN: My lady?

BAMBERA: I told you not ... never  
mind.

28. EXT. MOORLAND. (OB) DAY.

(TWO SOLDIERS  
PASS BY.

ONCE THEY'VE  
GONE, MORDRED  
COMES OUT OF  
HIDING.

HE SEES THE  
FARMHOUSE IN  
IN THE DISTANCE  
AND SETS OUT  
FOR IT)

29. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DAY.

(SHOU YUING  
WATCHES WHILE  
ACE POKES  
AROUND IN THE  
DEBRIS)

SHOU YUING: They're going to  
be killed, you saw what The  
Destroyer could do.

ACE: Morgaine could control  
The Destroyer. She had it  
chained up. With silver chains.  
Get it?

SHOU YUING: The silver bullets.

ACE: Keep an eye on the vortex.

SHOU YUING: Ace, I think it's  
fading out.

(ACE HOLDS UP  
THE CASE)

ACE: Got them.

(ACE CHECKS  
INSIDE THE  
CASE. SILVER  
BULLETS)

SHOU YUING: It's going.

(VORTEX IS  
SHRINKING)

ACE: Stand back.

SHOU YUING: Are you going to  
throw them through?

ACE: Do me a favour. Geronimo.

(ACE RUNS FULL  
TILT AT THE  
VORTEX AND  
THROWS HERSELF  
THROUGH)

30. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(EXCALIBUR IS  
STANDING POINT  
DOWN, (WITHOUT  
SUPPORT).

AROUND IT,  
MORGAIN IS  
REDRAWING THE  
OCTAGRAM FOR  
THE GATEWAY.

THE DESTROYER  
WATCHES, STILL  
HELD IN CHAINS)

THE DESTROYER: You would do well  
to release me, Morgaine.

MORGAIN: Release you?

THE DESTROYER: Merlin is mighty  
and cunning. I can not destroy  
him while I am chained.

MORGAIN: (ANGRY) What matter?  
I have Excalibur. Without it  
Ar'tur sleeps forever. Merlin  
cannot reach me ere I leave.

(SHE FINISHES THE  
OCTAGRAM.

THE LAMPS ON THE  
POLES BEGIN TO  
GLOW)

See the gateway home is almost  
complete.

THE DESTROYER: He comes even as we speak.

MORGAIN: How? He cannot come through the vortex ... (PAUSE) You have allowed him access. Why?

(THE VORTEX FORMS)

THE DESTROYER: So that you will be forced to release me.

(MORGAIN LOOKS FROM THE DESTROYER TO THE VORTEX AND IN THAT MOMENT OF INDECISION, THE DOCTOR AND THE BRIGADIER STEP THROUGH)

THE DOCTOR: Morgaine.

(THE BRIGADIER IMMEDIATELY EMPTIES HIS GUN AT THE DESTROYER TO NO VISIBLE EFFECT.

PAUSE)

Brigadier.

BRIGADIER: Nothing ventured, Doctor.

THE DESTROYER: Nothing gained.

(THE DESTROYER MAKES A PUNCHING MOTION WITH HIS HAND.

THE BRIGADIER GOES  
FLYING BACKWARDS  
THROUGH THE WINDOW)

THE DOCTOR: That was uncalled  
for.

(HE MAKES A RUN  
FOR EXCALIBUR.

MORGAIN GETS  
THERE FIRST  
AND SNATCHES  
EXCALIBUR OUT  
OF THE STAND)

MORGAIN: Your move, Merlin.

31. EXT. FARMHOUSE. (OB) DAY.

(THE BRIGADIER  
LIES STUNNED  
AMIDST BROKEN  
GLASS AND BITS  
OF WINDOW FRAME)

32. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(MORGAIN AND  
THE DOCTOR  
ARE CIRCLING  
EACH OTHER)

THE DOCTOR: You haven't won  
the game yet.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
MANOEUVERING  
MORGAIN AROUND  
SO THAT HER BACK  
IS TO THE VORTEX)

MORGAIN: I could always defeat  
you at chess, Merlin.

THE DOCTOR: Who said anything  
about chess? I'm playing poker.

(ACE GOES FLYING  
OUT OF THE VORTEX  
AND HITS MORGAIN  
IN THE BACK, SHE  
GOES SPRAWLING,  
LOSING HER GRIP  
ON EXCALIBUR.

THE BULLET CASE  
FALLS TO THE  
FLOOR FROM ACE'S  
HAND.

THE DOCTOR SCOOPS  
UP EXCALIBUR)

And I had an Ace up my sleeve.

(ACE SCRAMBLES  
TO HER FEET)

ACE: Very funny.

MORGAIN: (TO THE DESTROYER)  
Destroy him.

THE DESTROYER: Release me.

THE DOCTOR: Which is it to  
be, Morgaine? Who do you fear  
more?

MORGAIN: This is no false  
threat, Merlin. Give me  
Excalibur or I will loose The  
Destroyer upon the world.

THE DOCTOR: Don't be stupid.

(MORGAIN WHIRLS  
AND GESTURES AT  
THE DESTROYER.)

THE SILVER CHAIN  
FALLS TO THE  
FLOOR)

Oh dear.

(THE DESTROYER  
SMILES AND  
HOLDS UP ITS  
FREED HANDS.)

THE SKIN ON  
THEM PEELS  
BACK TO REVEAL  
TALONS)

ACE: Nice work, Doctor.

(HORNS ARE GROWING  
OUT OF THE  
DESTROYER'S HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: I thought she was  
bluffing.

33. EXT. GARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(DORIS IS PATTING  
DOWN THE EARTH  
AROUND THE PEAR  
TREE.

THE RADIO FOUR  
NEWS IS PLAYING  
FROM A RADIO  
ON THE GARDEN  
TABLE.

THE CORDLESS  
TELEPHONE IS  
NEARBY)

RADIO FOUR NEWSREADER: ... positions  
in the Transvaal. And now the main  
points again. The General Secretary  
of the United Nations Intelligence  
Task-Force ...

(DORIS LOOKS UP)

... Mrs. Eva Carlshorst has again  
denied reports of casualties ...

(SHE WALKS OVER  
TO THE TABLE)

... amongst UNIT personnel operating  
in South-West England. At least ...

(PICKS UP THE  
TELEPHONE)

... thirty people are still missing  
after last night's flooding in  
Holland ... (cont ...)

(DORIS TURNS OFF  
THE RADIO)

RADIO FOUR NEWSREADER: (cont) I  
want to speak to Brigadier  
Lethbridge-Stewart.

34. EXT. FARMHOUSE. (OB) DAY.

(THE BRIGADIER  
COMING ROUND.

HE LOOKS UP.

MORDRED IS  
LOOMING OVER  
HIM)

MORDRED: (FURIOUS) Where is she?

BRIGADIER: To whom are you referring?

(MORDRED STALKS  
OFF TOWARDS  
THE DOOR)

35. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

. THE DOCTOR: You fool Morgaine.

(THE DESTROYER'S  
CLOTHES BEGIN  
TO RIP.

ITS CHEST IS  
EXPANDING.

SCALES CAN BE  
SEEN IN RENTS  
IN THE CLOTH)

THE DESTROYER: Freeeeeeee!

(THE DESTROYER'S  
VOICE STARTS  
ESCALATING IN  
SCALE.

THE DOCTOR IS  
DISTRACTED,  
MORGAIN SLAMS  
INTO HIM AND  
SNATCHES EXCALIBUR.

THE DESTROYER'S  
VOICE BECOMES  
AN INHUMAN  
GROWLING SOUND.

THE DOCTOR  
SHOUTING ABOVE  
THE NOISE)

THE DOCTOR: Do you think this is  
going to solve anything?

MORGAIN: Yes.

(MORGAIN STEPS  
INTO THE OCTAGRAM.

THE GATE BEGINS  
FORMING BEHIND  
HER)

Too late Merlin, the gateway is  
open. I am gone and you have lost.

ACE: Doctor, I've got the ...

(THE DOOR OF  
THE FARMHOUSE  
FLYS OPEN. MORDRED  
STORMS IN.)

MORDRED: Mother.

MORGAIN: Mordred.

THE DOCTOR: And about time.

MORGAIN: You live?

(MORDRED ADVANCES  
MENACINGLY ON  
MORGAIN)

MORDRED: No thanks to you. False  
parent. Witch.

MORGAIN: Mordred, I thought you  
dead.

MORDRED: Thought or wished it so?

(THE GATE  
EFFECT CONTINUES.

THE DOCTOR  
CAUTIOUSLY  
SNEAKS UP  
ON MORDRED AND  
MORGAIN)

MORGAIN: (GENUINELY HURT) Mordred  
no, that was not the way of it.

(THEY ARE BEGINNING  
TO FADE.

THE DOCTOR HOOKS  
EXCALIBUR WITH  
HIS UMBRELLA.

MORGAIN AND  
MORDRED FADE  
AWAY)

No.

(THEY ARE GONE.

BUT THE DESTROYER  
HAS NOT.

IT HAS UNDERGONE  
A TERRIBLE  
TRANSFORMATION.

IT HAS BECOME  
GIGANTIC, A  
HUGE CREATURE  
WITH GLOWING  
GREEN EYES AND  
HIDE LIKE  
ARMOUR.

ITS FEET AND  
HANDS ARE TALONED  
CLAWS)

ACE: Doctor, can I have a word ...

(THE BRIGADIER  
STUMBLES IN)

BRIGADIER: Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Brigadier, you're going the wrong way.

(ACE SEES THE BULLET CASE, SHE RUNS OVER AND GRABS IT)

Ace, get back.

(ACE LOOKS UP)

BRIGADIER: Doctor, what's going on.

(EVIL GREEN EYES PEER OUT FROM UNDER RIGID BONEY BROWS.

ACE SCRAMBLES BACKWARDS)

THE DESTROYER: (INHUMAN) At last.

(THE DOCTOR GRABS ACE AND HAULS HER AWAY.

THEY ALL MAKE FOR THE EXIT)

36. EXT. FARMHOUSE. (OB) DAY.

(ACE, THE DOCTOR  
AND THE BRIGADIER  
RUN FROM THE  
FARMHOUSE)

BRIGADIER: What was that?

THE DOCTOR: That Brigadier, was  
the end of the world.

BRIGADIER: Same as ever, eh Doctor?

37. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(THE DESTROYER  
STRETCHES,  
LUXURIATING IN  
ITS FREEDOM  
OF MOVEMENT)

THE DESTROYER: I hunger.

38. EXT. MOORLAND. (OB) DAY.

THE DESTROYER: (O.O.V.) I will feed today.

(THE DOCTOR  
STOPS RUNNING  
AND TURNS,  
THE OTHERS  
STOP AS WELL)

THE DOCTOR: This is no good at all.

BRIGADIER: I can have an airstrike here in minutes.

THE DOCTOR: No good Brigadier. Conventional weapons will not harm it.

BRIGADIER: Didn't think so.

ACE: How about silver bullets?

THE DOCTOR: Silver would do the trick, getting some is another thing.

ACE: Professor.

(ACE HANDS HIM  
THE BULLET CASE)

BRIGADIER: Splendid.

THE DOCTOR: Excellent, Brigadier  
give me your gun.

(THE BRIGADIER  
DOES SO)

BRIGADIER: You just shoot the  
bullets into the Destroyer?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, yes, it's that  
simple, like most killings.

(THE BRIGADIER  
LOOKS OVER THE  
DOCTOR'S SHOULDER)

BRIGADIER: Good Lord, a spaceship.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
TO LOOK.)

THE BRIGADIER  
PUNCHES HIM  
IN THE JAW.

THE DOCTOR GOES  
DOWN SENSELESS.

ACE IS STUNNED.

THE BRIGADIER  
TAKES BACK HIS GUN)

ACE: You scumbag.

BRIGADIER: Sorry Doctor, but I  
think I'm rather more expendable  
than you.

(HE TURNS AND  
WALKS BACK  
TOWARDS THE  
FARMHOUSE)

39. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

THE DESTROYER: This world shall  
be mine, and then another and another.

(ENERGY BELCHES  
FROM ITS HANDS)

40. EXT. FARMHOUSE. (OB) DAY.

(THE BRIGADIER  
APPROACHES THE  
FARMHOUSE DOOR.

HE STAGGERS AS  
THE GROUND SHAKES)

41. EXT. CONVOY. (OB) DAY.

(UNIT SOLDIERS  
STAGGERING AS  
THE TREMOR HITS)

42. EXT. MOORLAND. (OB) DAY.

(ACE IS CROUCHED  
OVER THE SENSELESS  
FORM OF THE  
DOCTOR.

THE GROUND IS  
TREMBLING.

SHE HEARS A ROAR  
AND LOOKS UP.

ENERGY IS BELCHING  
UP FROM THE  
FARMHOUSE INTO  
THE SKY.

THE DOCTOR MOANS )

43. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO)

(THE DESTROYER  
IS EXALTING IN  
ITS POWER.

IT NOTICES THE  
BRIGADIER.

WITH A CONVULSIVE  
MOVEMENT IT DRAWS  
ITS POWER BACK  
INTO ITSELF.

THE BRIGADIER  
LOOKS VERY SMALL  
COMPARED TO THE  
DESTROYER. THE  
GUN IS IN HIS  
HAND)

THE DESTROYER: Little man. What  
do you want of me?

BRIGADIER: Get off my world.

44. EXT. MOORLANDS. (OB) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
STRUGGLING TO  
HIS FEET HELPED  
BY ACE)

THE DOCTOR: We've got to stop him.

45. EXT. GARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(DORIS ON THE  
TELEPHONE)

DORIS: (ANGRY) I am  
Mrs. Lethbridge-Stewart ... A  
message? Yes. Tell him ...

(SHE CAN'T THINK  
OF WHAT TO SAY)

46. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO)

THE DESTROYER: Pitiful. Can this world do no better than you as a champion?

BRIGADIER: Probably.

(THE BRIGADIER  
SHOOTS STRAIGHT  
AT THE DESTROYER.

LITTLE EXPLOSIONS  
SHOW WHERE THE  
BULLETS HIT.

THERE IS NO  
OTHER EFFECT.

THE DESTROYER  
LAUGHS)

I just do the best I can.

(THE DESTROYER  
STOPS LAUGHING.

LIGHT FLARES OUT  
OF THE BULLET  
HOLES. THE LIGHT  
EXPANDS.

THE DESTROYER  
EXPLODES)

47. EXT. GARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(DORIS ON THE  
TELEPHONE)

DORIS: Tell him I lo...., tell  
him he hasn't finished in the garden.

48. EXT. FARMHOUSE. (OB) DAY.

(THE FARMHOUSE  
IS OBLITERATED  
IN A TITANIC  
BLAST)

49. EXT. MOORLAND. (OB) DAY.

(SMOKE RISING  
IN THE AIR.

THE DOCTOR BELTING  
TOWARDS THE  
REMAINS OF THE  
FARMHOUSE.

ACE FOLLOWING AS  
FAST AS SHE CAN.

SHE STOPS WINDED)

ACE: No chance.

(THE DOCTOR HASN'T  
EVEN SLOWED DOWN)

50. EXT. FARMHOUSE - DESTROYED. (OB) DAY.

(SMOKE EVERYWHERE.

THE DOCTOR STOPS  
RUNNING. AT HIS  
FEET IS THE  
BLACKENED BODY  
OF THE BRIGADIER.

THE DOCTOR ROLLS  
HIM OVER)

THE DOCTOR: You stupid, stubborn,  
thick headed, numbskull ... you  
were supposed to die in bed.

(ACE RUNS UP)

I could have handled it myself,  
it wasn't your job.

BRIGADIER: Rubbish Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: You're supposed to be  
dead.

BRIGADIER: Doctor, you didn't  
really think I'd be so stupid  
as to stay inside, did you?

THE DOCTOR: Well ...

BRIGADIER: Really Doctor, have a  
little faith. (TO ACE) Ace?

ACE: Yes Brigadier.

BRIGADIER: I'm getting too old for this. From now on, he's all yours. Now if you'd give me a hand Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR  
HELPS HIM UP)

I suspect there is some clearing up to be done.

THE DOCTOR: Just a small nuclear missile, bogged down in a nature reserve.

51. EXT. MISSILE CONVOY. (OB) DAY.

(BAMBERA IS IN  
HER MUDDY UNIFORM  
BUT WITH A CLEAN  
FIELD DRESSING  
ON HER ARM.  
SHE IS TALKING  
INTO A WALKIE-  
TALKIE)

BAMBERA: Just see that the rig  
gets here ... right, over and out.  
(SHOUTED) Sergeant, where's that  
coffee?

(NO ANSWER.

BAMBERA WALKS  
ROUND TO THE  
END OF THE  
TRAILER)

Sergeant?

(SHE MOVES ROUND  
THE BACK OF  
THE TRAILER.

THE SERGEANT IS  
SPRAWLED FACE  
DOWN IN THE MUD.

BEFORE SHE CAN  
REACT A SWORD  
APPEARS AT HER  
THROAT.

MORDRED HAS BEEN  
HIDING ROUND THE  
CORNER)

MORDRED: The battle's not over yet.

MODEL SHOT 1.

(THE SPACE-  
SHIP SQUATS  
AT THE BOTTOM  
OF THE LAKE.

LIKE A VAST  
CRAB, THREE  
HUGE LEGS ARE  
DUG INTO THE  
LAKE-BED,  
LITTLE FEELER  
CABLES RUN  
DOWN INTO THE  
MUD)

52. INT. KINGSHALL. (STUDIO)

(THE DOCTOR,  
THE BRIGADIER,  
ANCELYN AND  
ACE STAND  
BEFORE PLINTH.

ANCELYN HAS  
EXCALIBUR)

THE DOCTOR: Ancelyn. Replace  
Excalibur and King Arthur will arise.

ANCELYN: I think the honour belongs  
to the Brigadier.

BRIGADIER: The Doctor should do it.

ANCELYN: No my Lord, you were the  
victor.

ACE: Give me that.

(ACE SNATCHES  
EXCALIBUR AND  
WITHOUT CEREMONY  
SLIPS IT BACK  
INTO THE STONE)

THE DOCTOR: Ace, have you no sense  
of occasion?

ACE: No.

(THERE IS THE  
HUM OF ENERGIES)

ANCELYN: Listen, she is alive.

(A VISTAVISION  
SIZED SCREEN  
FORMS AGAINST  
ONE WALL. IT  
SHOWS MURKY  
DARK GREEN WATER.  
DIGITAL INFORMATION  
SCROLLS UP OVER  
THE VIEW)

ACE: Which is more than can be said  
for Arthur the freezedried.

(EVERYONE LOOKS  
AT THE BODY ON  
THE PLINTH.  
IT IS UNMOVING)

THE DOCTOR: This is very odd.

ACE: You put him there.

THE DOCTOR: I 'will' put him there.

(THE DOCTOR  
TOUCHES THE  
HELMET)

ACE: What is it Professor?

(THE DOCTOR  
PULLS THE  
HELMET OFF.  
THERE IS  
NOTHING INSIDE.  
A BIT OF PAPER  
FALLS TO THE  
FLOOR)

BRIGADIER: Good Lord.

(ACE PICKS UP  
THE PAPER)

ANCELYN: Where is the King?

ACE: Professor, this is for you.

THE DOCTOR: What does it say?

ACE: Dear Doctor, King died in  
final battle, everything else  
propaganda.

THE DOCTOR: Who signed it?

ACE: Mine sincerely, the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Well that's sorted that  
out.

ACE: PS. Morgraine has just seized  
control of the nuclear missile.

(ANCELYN TURNS  
AND RUNS TOWARDS  
THE EXIT)

THE DOCTOR: I could have given  
myself a bit more warning. Brigadier,  
you and Ace see to this ship.

BRIGADIER: Explosives, Doctor?

ACE: Now, you're talking.

THE DOCTOR: We'll give Arthur  
a warrior's burial.

(HE GOES)

5

53. INT. COMMAND TRAILER. (STUDIO) DAY.

(BAMBERA IS IN  
THE CHAIR.

MORDRED COVERS  
HER WITH HIS  
SWORD.

MORGRAINE IS  
MANIPULATING  
THE CONTROLS.

THE MASTER V.D.U.  
- "PRELAUNCH SEQUENCE  
COMPLETE"  
- "ENTER FAILSAFE  
RELEASE CODE")

BAMBERA: It's a nuclear missile,  
the blast will kill you as well.

MORGRAINE: We shall be long gone  
ere that happens. Now tell me,  
what is the secret incantation?

BAMBERA: I don't know what you're  
talking about.

MORGRAINE: The magic words, the  
failsafe-release-code.

BAMBERA: No idea.

MORGRAINE: I doubt that.

(MORGRAINE LEANS  
FORWARD AND STARES  
INTO BAMBERA'S  
EYES)

What is the code?

53A INT. KING'S HALL. STUDIO.

(ACE AND THE BRIGADIER  
RIGGING EXPLOSIVE CHARGES.)

54. EXT. COMMAND TRAILOR. (OB) DAY.

(THE DOOR OPENS  
AND MORDRED STEPS  
OUT WITH BAMBERA  
OVER HIS SHOULDER.

HE THROWS HER  
DOWN ONTO THE  
GROUND. SHE  
DOESN'T MOVE.

MORDRED LOOKS  
UP AND SEES  
ANCELYN STANDING  
IN FRONT OF HIM.  
ANCELYN LOOKS AT  
BAMBERA'S UNMOVING  
FORM.

MORDRED DRAWS  
HIS SWORD THEY  
RUSH AT EACH  
OTHER.

ANCELYN IS  
FURIOUS, FIGHTING  
LIKE A MADMAN,  
BUT MORDRED IS  
IN FULL ARMOUR.

THE DOCTOR  
RUSHES UP.

MORDRED POSES  
FOR A KILLING  
BLOW.

THE DOCTOR RUSHES  
BETWEEN THEM.  
MAKING FOR THE  
TRAILER DOOR  
CASUALLY PUSHING  
MORDRED OVER AS  
HE DARTS PAST)

THE DOCTOR: Excuse me.

(HE GOES  
INSIDE)

55. INT. COMMAND TRAILER. (STUDIO) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR  
BURSTS IN.

MORGAIN SPINS  
ROUND)

MORGAIN: Too late Merlin.

(THE VDU SHOWS  
A COUNTDOWN -  
56 - "DETONATION".

A VERY LARGE  
YELLOW AND  
RED STRIPED  
BUTTON MARKED  
ABORT ON THE  
CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: Not when there's an  
off switch. (cont...)

(THE DOCTOR SEES  
IT. MORGAIN  
SEES HIM LOOKING.

HE MAKES A  
LUNGE FOR IT.  
MORGAIN CATCHES  
HIS HAND.

HE TRIES WITH  
THE OTHER HAND  
BUT SHE CATCHES  
THAT.

THEY END UP  
FACING EACH  
OTHER LOCKED  
HAND TO HAND  
(LIKE STANDING  
UP ARM WRESTLING)

THE DOCTOR AND  
MORGAIN LOCK  
EYES)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Your will  
against mine.

MORGAIN: Then I have won.

(VDU - "39")

56. EXT. LAUNCHER. (OB) DAY.

(MORDRED MAKES A  
FINAL EFFORT  
AND SMASHES  
ANCELYN'S SWORD  
OUT OF HIS HAND.

THEN WITH A  
FOREARM SMASH  
HE KNOCKS  
ANCELYN INTO  
THE MUD.

ANCELYN LOOKS  
UP DEFENCELESS  
AS MORDRED RAISES  
HIS SWORD FOR THE  
COUP DE GRACE)

ANCELYN: I do not fear death  
Mordred. You have slain my beloved.  
There is no life without her.

MORDRED: So be it.

(A CROWBAR KNOCKS  
MORDRED SENSELESS.

BAMBERA DROPS  
THE CROWBAR AND  
PULLS ANCELYN  
OUT OF THE MUD)

BAMBERA: Nice speech Ancelyn. Next  
time check that I'm dead first.

57. INT. COMMAND TRAILER. (STUDIO) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
MORGAIN AND  
PITTED WILL  
AGAINST WILL,  
STRENGTH AGAINST  
STRENGTH.

VDU - "30")

THE DOCTOR: When the missile explodes,  
you will die as well.

MORGAIN: I will die proudly, knowing  
that cursed Arthur dies with me.

THE DOCTOR: You hate him that much?

MORGAIN: My hatred for him is all  
that I have lived for. His destruction  
my only purpose.

THE DOCTOR: Your only purpose?

MORGAIN: For twelve centuries, I  
have endured. So that I could kill  
him.

THE DOCTOR: Then I'm very sorry  
you. (PAUSE) Arthur died twelve  
hundred years ago.

MORGAIN: You lie.

THE DOCTOR: You know better than  
that. (cont...)

(MORGAIN STARES  
AT THE DOCTOR.

IN THAT MOMENT  
OF WEAKNESS  
THE DOCTOR SLAMS  
HER HAND DOWN  
ON THE ABORT  
BUTTON.

THE COUNTDOWN  
STOPS AT 2 SECONDS  
TO GO)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) You should have  
found yourself a more worthy cause.

MODEL SHOT 2

(THE SPACESHIP IN  
THE MUD AT THE  
BOTTOM OF THE LAKE.

SUDDENLY AND SILENTLY  
IT ERUPTS IN A HUGE  
BOILING EXPLOSION,  
SPINNING INTO FRAGMENTS.)

58 EXT. LAKESIDE. (OB) DAY.

(BRIGADIER AND ACE  
STANDING AT THE LAKESIDE.  
SUBDUED RUMBLE OF AN  
UNDERWATER EXPLOSION.  
SLOPPING OF WAVES.  
ACE JUMPS UP AND DOWN  
IN TRUIMPH.)

ACE: And you said two kilos  
wouldn't be enough!

BRIGADIER: Mind you don't  
get your feet wet.

59 EXT. LAKE SURFACE. (OB) DAY.

(THE SURFACE OF THE  
LAKE, BUBBLES FADING  
ON IT.

THE WAVES DIE OUT AND  
THE WATER RETURNS TO A  
PLACID, SMOOTH EXPANSE.)

60. EXT. GARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(CALM SPRING EVENING.  
THE DOCTOR AND ANCELYN  
STAND IN THE BRIGADIER'S  
GARDEN BESIDE THE  
FLOWER BEDS.)

DOCTOR: Peaceful, isn't it?

ANCELYN: The silence after a  
battle, Doctor.

(THE BRIGADIER COMES INTO  
THE GARDEN.)

BRIGADIER: I'm afraid I'm not  
being much of a host. You all  
right out here?

DOCTOR: We were just admiring  
the flowers.

BRIGADIER: I don't suppose  
you've seen Doris?

(DORIS COMES STRIDING  
BY.)

DORIS: Here I am, dear.

DOCTOR: (QUIETLY TO ANCELYN) The  
battle may be just about to start.

(THE BRIGADIER HURRIES  
AFTER DORIS.)

BRIGADIER: Are you going  
somewhere, dear?

DORIS: Out.

BRIGADIER: Out?

DORIS: Out with the girls.

(THE DOCTOR AND ANCELYN  
FOLLOW DORIS AND THE  
BRIGADIER.)

61 EXT. GARDEN/ROADSIDE. (OB) DAY.

(BESSIE IS PARKED IN A QUIET DRIVEWAY OR STRETCH OF ROAD BESIDE THE GARDEN, ACE AT THE STEERING WHEEL, BAMBERA AND SHOU YUING IN THE BACK. ALL EQUIPPED WITH OLD FASHIONED DRIVING GOGGLES.

DORIS, THE BRIGADIER, THE DOCTOR AND ANCELYN JOIN THEM.)

DOCTOR: I thought you said this was a piece of antiquated junk, Ace.

ACE: Did I say that, Professor?

SHOU YUING: We'll try not to break too many speed records.

BAMBERA: Or traffic laws.

ACE: Do you want to drive, Doris?

(DORIS CLIMBS INTO THE FRONT SEAT BESIDE ACE. ACE HANDS HER A PAIR OF GOGGLES.)

DORIS: No, dear. I'll drive on the way back.

BRIGADIER: Er, exactly how far are you intending to go, Doris?

DORIS: You get busy with the garden darling. The grass needs sorting out.

BRIGADIER: But what about supper?

DORIS: That's a good idea. Have something nice ready for us.

(ACE REVVS BESSIES ENGINES, EXPLOSIVE HIGH TECH GROWLING, SIMMERING TO A PURR.)

DORIS: Wicked.

(THEY ROAR AWAY. THE MEN STAND STARING AFTER THEM.)

ANCELYN: Are they not  
magnificent?

BRIGADIER: You any good with a  
lawn mower, Ancelyn?

DOCTOR: I'll make supper.

FADE OUT